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## Month of the Holy Angels.

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We are going to dedicate this month to the Holy Angels. Do we ever think enough about them? Do we ever worship them as we ought? or use the ministry of our own dear guardians as our Father intended we should? If we have not hitherto done so, we will begin this month and by the end of the month we hope to know them better, and to grieve them less. It would seem that the Angels had some special care for little children; it may be so designed by the wonderful love of Jesus, that the little weak and unprotected ones may be more tenderly cared for, or it may be that those little ones, all unstained by actual sin, are more precious in the sight of the Angels because of their purity. It is also remarkable what a familiar acquaintance, if we may use the expression, some saints have had with their Angels; and these have been peculiarly childlike souls, simple, humble, and full of love; they have seemed fitter for the companionship of their beautiful guardians than for the rude commerce of men. Such were St. Frances of Rome, and Blessed Lucia di Narni. How often, when we read the lives of such saints do we not pine and long to have even one glimpse of the beautiful spirit so near to us! and yet, perhaps this grace was intended for us all, if we were only faithful to the designs of God over us; but, whilst we are so full of pride and self, how could we even bear the pure light of unutterable glory which streams from the lowest Angel in the celestial hierarchy? We shall one day see them, and this thought should be one of holy sadness and of joyful fear. We shall see one who has known us better than any other save our Heavenly Father, and our mother Mary; one who has seen all our actions, heard all our words and read all our inmost thoughts. He has rejoiced in our joys, and mourned over our shortcomings. This, then, should be an immense incentive to sanctity. We cannot tell how many graces God has entrusted to our angel for us. Doubtless they are many. And, after all, whatever devotion we may have to any saint, there can scarcely be one so near to us as our Angel guardian; we are his only charge: care of us, his only employment; our interest, his only concern; and this not for our own sakes, or we might well tremble lest our waywardness and sin should drive him from us, but for the pure, pure love of God, whose glory he seeks, whose pleasure he desires to fulfil. Thus we are safe: our Angels will not leave us, unless we drive them away; they will not weary hopeless as their task may be, for it is all for Jesus, and what is done for Jesus never wearies. But we must remember that their assistance may be in proportion to our earnestness in asking for it. "He that seeketh, findeth: and to him that knocketh it shall be opened." Labor is a condition annexed to every bles-